

GISCO'S CLAIM TO FAME.

As Champion of His Race He Has Brought a Constitutional Issue.

He Refuses to Send His Children to a School Set Apart for Colored Pupils.

PLEADS HIS CASE IN COURT.

Does Not Fear the Educational Law and Declares He Will Not Pay a Fine.

A Puzzling Question for the Jamaica Authorities.

From an inconspicuous member of the community of Jamaica, Long Island, Samuel B. Gisco has, in a day's time, loomed up into a citizen of unusual prominence, respected by the white residents of the village and regarded with nothing short of awe by his fellows of African descent. Mr. Gisco had greatness thrust upon him by the appearance at his home last Wednesday evening of a constable charged with his arrest, but he acquired greatness by

REFORMERS HIS TARGET.

The Comstocks, Gerrys and Parkhursts Will Show You What Blackmail Is, Says Wakeman.

Thaddeus B. Wakeman, at the meeting last night of the Manhattan Liberal Club, at No. 229 East Twenty-eighth street, after a debate between Frank Moss, of the Parkhurst Society, and former Judge and Assemblyman Stephen S. Blake, lasting one hour and a half, declared that "Doctor Parkhurst, your Gerrys and your Comstocks will, if you give them a good run, prove themselves to be the worst blackmailers of all. We have had the oligarchy of Tammany Hall and the plutocracy of the Republicans, and we are now invited by our friend here (Frank Moss) to support the Theocracy. I care not whether the boss be a Croker, a Platt or a Parkhurst; they are all the same. We have tried the oligarchy and the plutocracy, and have seen our mistake; now let us try the Theocracy—the Parkhursts, the Gerrys and the Comstocks—put them all together and you will know what real blackmail is."

The speaker fairly raised the words at Frank Moss and the crowd stamped and applauded the utterance for fully a minute. The women present waved their handkerchiefs with delight.

The debate was begun at 8 o'clock, the subject being "Our City Government," and Lawyer Moss was the first speaker.

A SPLIT IN THE RANKS.

Another of Wurster's Supporters Breaks from the Administration Machine.

Angry Words Over a Prominent Appointment Leads to Mr. Cable's Retirement.

THE WORTH FACTION REJOICE.

Commissioner Woodruff to See Platt and Try to Make Peace—Willis Gets a Setback from the Corporation Counsel.

Brooklyn politicians were startled yesterday by a story of a split in the ranks of Mayor Wurster's friends, which has lost him one of his most influential supporters. The man who is said to have left the administration ranks is Joseph C. Cable, of the Twenty-third Ward.

Mr. Cable is a man of weight. He has for years been active in politics. He has tried to purify his party locally, and his influence has always been used against ma-

DROMIOS AS FOOTPADS.

A Resident of Jersey City Assaulted by Two Men of Singularly Similar Description.

As David Wolkoff, of No. 46 York street, Jersey City, was passing through Hudson street on his way home shortly before 12 o'clock last night, he saw two men robbing a third man, who lay unconscious on the sidewalk. He called upon them to stop, and they knocked him down and kicked him about the head. His cries for help before he lost consciousness brought the police, and his assailants were arrested and with the unconscious man taken to the First Precinct Station House.

Each gave the name of Joseph Davis, but the claim he made to have met before. One said he lived at No. 308 Eighth avenue; the other said his residence was No. 185 East One Hundred and Tenth street, in this city. Each gave his age as twenty-one years.

No money was found on either of the Dromios or on the victim, though the police learned that the latter had changed a \$50 bill in a saloon shortly before he was assaulted. Both were charged with robbery and with carrying a dangerous weapon. Their victim had not recovered consciousness when taken to the City Hospital. His condition is critical.

THE BRIDE 40, GROOM 15.

She Was Fair and Fat and Induced the Clerk to Grant a License, Which He at First Refused.

Richmond, Ky., March 27.—Hiram Ely, who said he was fifteen years of age, walked into County Clerk Wiles's office this morning, followed by a fat woman of forty years, weighing about 200 pounds, and who said she was Mary Jane Ely. The boy timidly asked the clerk for a license to get married. He looked at the woman and asked:

"Are you his mother?"

Her face turned red and she stammered: "No, I'm the bride."

The clerk, after questioning her, decided that she was the widow of the boy's older brother and that she had four children. Clerk Wiles refused to grant the license. "Perhaps on will after I show you a little document," she said, producing an order from the mother of the boy on the clerk, asking that he grant them a license. He did so and they went to the office of a magistrate and were married. They said they came from New York, and after the wedding was over they took the big road to return to their mountain home on horseback.

SWEDISH SCHOOL TO MOVE.

Brooklyn Likely to Lose an Admirable Institution Because of a Lack of Financial Support.

The Swedish school, which has been located in St. Paul's Swedish Lutheran Church, at No. 392 McDonough street, Brooklyn, will in all probability move from Brooklyn. The family of the institute is just now looking around for a suitable location in which to erect a new building. Plans for this structure have already been prepared. The committee of the school, which have made overtures to the officials to have the institution move to that town, have been refused. The school was started in Brooklyn about six years ago. A modest beginning was made by the old Bethlehem Lutheran Church on Pacific street. The work grew and the spacious apartments now occupied were hired. There are ninety-three pupils in the institute now. A majority of them are Brooklyn boys, but the New England States are well represented.

The officials of the school would rather remain in Brooklyn, but will probably have to accept New Britain's offer. The institution has no financial support. It is a charity, and its support is entirely voluntary. Its assistants are Philip Andre, H. Bergstrom, P. Rydberg, Tobias Veden and Miss Anna Rooth. There are no salaries, and the school is entirely self-sustaining.

BLOWN ASHORE IN A GALE.

The Sloop Plow Boy Wrecked on a Sand Bar in Cold Spring Harbor. Crew Swam to Land.

Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., March 27.—A heavy northwest gale at 1 o'clock this morning blew the forty-ton sloop Plow Boy, Captain Ferguson Baker, of Stamford, Conn., ashore on Semmel Bush's sandbar, at this place.

The vessel was loaded with sand, consigned to Dean Horton, of Stamford. She is owned by William Dodd, of Stamford, and will probably be sold to the Government.

The vessel was blown ashore by a heavy gale, and the crew were nearly exhausted when they reached the shore. They lost all their belongings.

CHILD SAW THE "BOGIE MAN."

A Little Boy Frightened by Two Colored Burglars Who Entered His Room.

Detectives Dolan and Hayes, of the Clynch Street Station, Williamsburg, early yesterday morning arrested George Pitts, colored, on a charge of burglary. Pitts is employed as a waiter in a hotel in New York, and lives at No. 101 Doremus street. The detectives had been looking for him for twenty-four hours as being the person who, with another colored man, committed a robbery late Wednesday night in the room of Elias Tighe, over his saloon, at No. 23 Walton street.

Early Thursday morning, when Tighe and his wife returned to their apartment over the saloon from a ball, they found their child dead on a hysterical condition. All he could say was "The bogie man." When the boy was questioned, he said his mother that he had been awakened soon after he went to bed by two colored men, who began to search the room. A new face-trimmed man and a new waist were found to be missing. The kitchen window was all round open.

When arrested, the prisoner was placed in a cell with a number of other colored men for the boy to identify, and he was at once placed out.

Justice yesterday believed the evidence against Pitts insufficient, and discharged him.

A SHERIFF HAS HER HOUSE.

Mary Johnson's Home Attached on a Debt for a Monument.

Norwich, Conn., March 27.—Mrs. Mary Johnson, better known as Mrs. "Diamond" Johnson, is in the hands of the Court again. Town Clerk Freeman issued papers of attachment in behalf of the New England Granite Company, of Hartford, this afternoon against Mrs. Johnson's beautiful residence, located in Norwich. The suit is to recover the sum of \$10,000 as payment for a monument erected by Mrs. Johnson in the cemetery at Yantic.

Mrs. Johnson is at present visiting in Chicago. Deputy Sheriff Storey, of Norwich, it is reported, is in charge of her house pending settlement of the attachment. Mrs. Johnson recently figured conspicuously in the papers on account of the attempt of her son, Francis, to marry a girl, who was the daughter of a servant, over whom she was successful.

POLICE BILLS APPROVED.

Commissioner Parker, who went to Albany on Thursday in the interest of the several police bills sent to the Legislature by his colleagues on the Board, was at Police Headquarters yesterday. He said that the bill to increase the force by the appointment of 800 additional men had been reported favorably by the Committee on Police. He also said that the bill to establish a signal system and make detective sergeants eligible for promotion had been reported favorably by the Committee on Police. He also said that the bill to increase the force by the appointment of 800 additional men had been reported favorably by the Committee on Police.

MILITARY SENT TO AN ASYLUM.

Grant Miller, the young man who assaulted ex-Governor William H. Cogan, the son-in-law of Fort Hamilton's Military Post, was transferred to the Flatbush Asylum yesterday. The young man had an insane idea that Cogan had charge of Captain King's treasure.

NOTHING IN LIFE FOR HER.

Alone and Friendless, Mrs. Martin Seeks to End Her Unhappy Existence.

She Boards a Brooklyn Elevated Train and Attempts to Jump While It Is in Motion.

GATEMAN CATCHES HER IN TIME.

Left a Widow and Destitute, She Seeks Employment in Vain—Hard-Hearted Creditors Leave Her Home Bare and Cheerless.

Mrs. Henrietta Martin, a destitute and friendless young woman, tried to end her sorrows by jumping from a Brooklyn elevated railroad train, yesterday morning.

Her case is as pitiable as ever came to public notice. A month ago Mrs. Martin was the happy wife of Henry L. Martin. They lived in a cozy little cottage at No. 7 Shaw avenue, Union Course. Their home was neatly furnished. The future looked bright for them. All was changed in a few short weeks. The husband was stricken with illness, and forced to take to his bed. His young wife nursed him tenderly and procured for him every luxury that her limited means would allow, but the shadow of death was hovering over the little cottage and Martin died in a week.

His death was a terrible blow to the young woman, and her neighbors feared that she would become insane from grief. Two weeks ago she started out to look for work, for she had been left without a dollar. Day after day she walked from place to place in search of employment, but no one gave her an encouraging word. Frequently, it is believed, Mrs. Martin went to bed at night without having tasted food. A debt that worried her day and night was one for furniture she had bought on the installment plan. Repeatedly the collector came and demanded money, but Mrs. Martin hadn't a dollar in her possession. On Monday last she was notified that the company would take the furniture away unless she paid an installment of the debt.

Thursday afternoon the furniture company sent a truck to her house, and three men that went with it removed every article which was covered by a chattel mortgage. When they got through with the heartless work the cottage was bare. Nothing remained but two chairs, a lamp and a few pictures. Mrs. Martin did not have even a stove to warm the house, and she had to lie on the floor all night.

When the unhappy woman arose yesterday morning she had just ten cents in her purse. There was a crust of bread in the closet and she made a breakfast out of it. She boarded a Brooklyn elevated train at the present Street Station and took a seat in the second car. Her young man, worried face and nervous manner, attracted the attention of several of the passengers. One of them, a kind-hearted old lady, decided to speak to her as the train was nearing the Alabama Avenue Station. Before she could say a word, the young woman jumped from her seat and hurried to the platform.

The trainman, John Quinn, realized her purpose. Mrs. Martin managed to get the gate half way open. Quinn seized the woman and drove her back into the car. "Let me go," she cried. "I am tired of life. I have nothing to live for. Let me go!" Quinn forced the woman back into the car, and the passengers gathered around her and endeavored to soothe her. Mrs. Martin began to weep and repeat that she was tired of life.

By this time the train had reached the station and Mrs. Martin was placed in charge of Matron Kelly. The officer took her to the Liberty Avenue Police Station, where she was furnished with food and comfort. The matron watched her all day and tried to make her comfortable.

IS NOW CHIEF JUSTICE.

Judge Alonzo P. Carpenter, of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire, Advanced by the Governor.

Concord, N. H., March 27.—Alonzo P. Carpenter, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, was today appointed Chief Justice of that court by Governor Charles A. Busel, to succeed the late Charles Doe.

Judge Carpenter was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court by Governor Charles E. Bell in September, 1881. He is a Republican, and in his judicial career has won much distinction. Judge Carpenter was born at Waterford, Vt., January 22, 1829. He entered Williams College in 1845 and graduated in 1849. He studied law in Bath, N. H., with his grandfather, and was admitted to practice in 1853. In 1854 he removed to Concord, N. H., where he has since resided. He married Julia R. Goodall, in Bath, in 1852. The degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Judge Carpenter by his Alma Mater, Williams College, in 1888.

NO MERCY FOR ALLEN.

The Convicted Burglar Will Probably Spend the Remaining Years of His Life in Prison.

Martin Allen, brother of "The" and Wesley Allen, who lived in Brooklyn under the name of John B. Coles, was yesterday sentenced to spend practically the remainder of his life in State Prison. Two terms were imposed upon him by Judge Aspinwall and Hurd in the County Court. Allen was tried two weeks ago for attempted burglary at Mrs. Mathieson's residence, and a few days ago a jury convicted him of carrying burglars' tools. Judge Hurd, before whom Allen was tried for the first offence, sentenced him to five years' imprisonment. Then Judge Aspinwall gave him an additional ten years for carrying burglars' tools. The prisoner turned pale and almost fainted when the second sentence was pronounced.

Allen is over fifty-five years old, so that he will be seventy before his sentence shall have been served. He has already spent one-half his life in prison—twenty-eight years in all. In sentencing Allen Judge Hurd said:

"I regret that I am compelled to sentence a man of your years to imprisonment. You have got along in life to where a lengthy imprisonment is almost equivalent to a life sentence. For the last thirty years you have been an incorrigible criminal. You admit that you have spent twenty-eight years in prison. Your record is an exceedingly poor one to justify any appeal for clemency, Brooklyn. In the judgment of the Court, will be well rid of your society. I don't believe your propensities for reform; they are a sham. I have received many letters about your case, and have had many interviews. I have considered your case carefully, that I might do you no injustice. I am convinced that you present no consideration whatever to the mercy of the Court."

At the time of his arrest Allen lived at No. 408 State street, where he kept a restaurant.

DECIDES TO ADMIT THE MEN.

Exclusive Woman's Organization Changes Its Policy.

The Question Club, which has been in existence for a year as a woman's club, formed for the study of parliamentary law and ethical culture, has decided to open its doors to men, and changed its name to the Quind Nine Club, and patterning itself after the Nineteenth Century Club somewhat, invites persons of literary, artistic and philanthropic bent to join and deal with all interesting topics of the day.

The Question Club has been meeting at the house of its president, Dr. Catherine G. Townsend, at No. 354 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street. A meeting was held last night to inaugurate the new order of things in the parlors of the Misses Merington School, at No. 181 Lenox avenue. Miss Mary Merington has been secretary of the club. It was said last night by Mrs. Townsend, in an address of welcome, that the club, that a new president would be elected next Wednesday night, and that it will be a man, because the club, while progressive, still recognizes the actual fitness of men for certain positions.

Meetings will be held on the third Friday of each month, and will be held at the house of the president. The club will be open to all persons who will lecture on a topic, and then the meeting will be thrown open to general discussion. Last night Commissioner Dr. William H. Seamer spoke upon "The Problem of Immigration." Nearly one hundred invitations had been sent out to prominent people of Harlem.

AGED MR. STRATTON MISSING.

He Is Wealthy and Eccentric, and Three Years Ago Married a Mere Girl.

Eliphalet Stratton disappeared from his home, No. 445 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn, Thursday afternoon. He is very old and very eccentric. Three years ago he caused a sensation by marrying his housekeeper, a senile girl, who is sixty years younger than the old man.

Their matrimonial career was stormy, and it was ended by Mrs. Stratton leaving her husband arrested. He was accused of locking his young wife in a room in his house, No. 124 Gates avenue, depriving her of food and medical attendance. She afterward contended him to provide for her support. Mr. Stratton is said to be worth about \$100,000. All of his sons are well off, one of them, M. Stratton, owning a big slice of Coney Island.

Swallowed Tincture of Arsenic.

George Edicks, thirty-two years old, who has been out of employment for some time, swallowed a quantity of tincture of arsenic yesterday and lay down upon the floor of his room, on the top floor of No. 188 Rev. street. He had been drinking heavily, and summoned an officer. Edicks was arrested, charged with attempting suicide, and taken to the Presbyterian Hospital for treatment.

FOR A NEW CUSTOM HOUSE.

A Delegation from New York Urge Rebuilding on the Old Site.

Washington, March 27.—A delegation from New York City to-day appeared before the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds in support of the bill introduced by Mr. Quigg, of New York, for the erection of a new Custom House on the site of the old one and in support of a proposition to strengthen the Appraisers' Stores building, now in course of erection.

John S. Wise, speaking on the latter proposition, said that after the building had been begun it was found that it was too tight to carry the loads required. The first two stories, which had been erected, must be strengthened to carry out the plans for improvement, and for this purpose an appropriation of about \$25,000 (renewed) by the Secretary of the Treasury) was requested.

Collector James T. Kilbreth said that the present Appraisers' Stores were often taxed beyond their capacity. The supervising architect had reported that the building was in a state of decay, and that the structure strengthened.

Mr. Bankhead, of Alabama, a member of the committee, said the present site was the best in the city.

It was impracticable to transfer the present site to the new Custom House, and the present site was the best in the city.

Representative Low, of New York, said that those who favored the Bowling Green site were unable to be on hand to-day, and at his request it was decided to hear them on Tuesday next. The advocates of this proposition will come from the Produce Exchange.

TO ADVISE GOVERNOR MORTON.

Charles W. Hackett, chairman of the Republican State Committee, and Edward Lantbach, chairman of the Republican County Committee, went to Albany yesterday, a second Governor Morton in reference to the appointment of a State Exile Commission, and the special deputy for this city. Several candidates for both places are in the field.

MAY MARCH TO MUSIC.

It Is Not Settled That the Second Brigade Will Have to Parade in Silence.

General McLeer Will Meet the Colonels of the Regiments to Discuss the Matter.

NOT A QUESTION OF EXPENSE.

The Commander Seems to Think That Drums and Bugles Would Be More Appropriate at the Unveiling of General Grant's Statue.

It was stated on Thursday that the Second Brigade, which is to participate in the exercises at the unveiling of the Grant statue in Brooklyn on April 25, now have to march without band music. The reason given was that owing to Decoration Day following so closely the Grand ceremony, the expense of \$500 for band hire for each regiment would be too serious a drain on the treasury.

The question which is agitating the National Guardsmen of the Second Brigade, whether or not they will have to parade without regular band music at the unveiling of the Grant statue in the Plaza, facing the Union League Club, Brooklyn, on April 25, will not be settled until Monday. On that night Brigadier-General James McLeer will hold a conference with the colonels commanding the different regiments of the brigade. The decision arrived at will be final.

General McLeer said yesterday that even if the guardsmen marched without music, it would not be for any want of funds to provide for musicians.

"The matter," he said, "arose in this way: While I was at headquarters, a few days ago, it was suggested to me that it would not be proper to go to the expense of band music, in view of the fact that there would really be no parade at the unveiling of the statue. The part which the National Guardsmen take will simply be to pass the reviewing stand, and the exercises will not take more than an hour at the most. For this hour we would have to pay just as much for a band as we would for an entire day's parade. The treasury of each regiment will be taxed for \$500 for band music on Decoration Day, because the State does not contribute anything to such expenses."

"I suggested that in any event it would be much more appropriate for the different regiments to march on April 25 with their field music. What could be more appropriate at the unveiling of a statue of a General Grant—with the rolling of the drums and the bugle call? Each regiment is supplied with excellent field music, consisting of first-class drum and bugle corps. The others at headquarters agreed with me, but no definite action was taken. It was arranged that I should call a meeting of the different colonels and discuss the matter with them. I will meet them probably on Monday night."

"You see, in this case no line of march has been changed nor anything of that kind. If the colonels think it better to have full bands, why can't they have them? The State is not paying money, and as the matter stands now it is really a question of what would be the more appropriate."

"RING DROPPERS" RUN DOWN.

Members of a Clever Gang of Swindlers in the Toils.

Three more of the gang of "diamond ring droppers" have been arrested. The prisoners are John Lee, alias Pike, twenty-three years old, No. 33 Greenway street; William Pike, of No. 52 West Broadway, and William Hunt, alias Yorky, forty-three years old, of No. 23 Bedford street. Yorky was identified at the Detective Bureau yesterday by Patrick Cavanagh, of No. 108 East One Hundred and Eighth street, as a man to whom he gave \$10 for the recovery of a supposed diamond ring.

Cavanagh, who was arrested as a bartender in a saloon at No. 1180 Madison avenue, says that on March 2 last a man entered the saloon and said down a table to have a glass of beer and a lunch. Later a second man entered, had a glass of beer and went into another room. William Hunt, who was with him, had a drink. He stooped down and picked up something from the floor.

After the first man had left, the second man returned to the bar and said that he had lost a diamond ring. He said the diamonds in the ring had been stolen. He had a glass of beer and a lunch. He said he would gladly pay \$50 or \$75 for its return. He wanted to place the money in Cavanagh's hands to keep it for him. He left the store after buying drinks out of the \$10 bill.

Cavanagh became suspicious that this ring was not a diamond, and he held this man who had the soup while he summoned a policeman and had him arrested. The man gave Cavanagh a diamond ring and was discharged in Special Sessions, but again arrested and held for trial for swindling a coat dealer by the same game.



constituting himself the champion of his race, and defying the majesty of the law as exemplified by School Commissioner Cooley, the Jamaica Board of Education and Justice of the Peace B. Frank Wood.

Mr. Gisco is a grizzled old colored man, muscular, courteous and with a brain stocked with Biblical lore that is nothing short of marvellous. For nearly sixty years he has resided in the town of Jamaica. Had the Board of Education allowed his children to attend the public school set apart for white children, he would probably have died in due time, as inconspicuous as at any period of his three-score years of existence. As it is, however, he is likely to become a constitutional question.

THE BEGINNING OF THE TROUBLE.

Mr. Gisco, being a poor man, had children born to him at intervals of one child every two years, and in those years became actively interested in the school question. It was not, however, until the Legislature of 1894 had adjourned that the question caused him any uneasiness. The Legislature of 1894 passed an act providing for the building of a separate school for colored children, and the village of Jamaica, proceeding by virtue of this act, and a special act which it had caused to be passed, began the erection of a schoolhouse for the exclusive use of children of African descent. This building completed, Mr. Gisco sent his children to this school for one term. For some years past there have been many complaints in Brooklyn that children were being sent to the schools of districts of which they were non-residents, and in August of last year the Jamaica Board of Education issued a printed circular defining the various districts of the village, and ordering that children be sent only to the schools of the districts in which they resided. In this circular no mention was made of colored children. The Board of Education claims that this omission was an oversight, and that Mr. Gisco had no right to object to the circular absolutely. Mr. Gisco, however, was anxious to obey.

HIS CHILDREN TURNED FROM SCHOOL.

The school apart for colored children is fully three-quarters of a mile from his home, on South street. It is reached by an unmacadamized road, without walks, and in Winter and Spring it is practically impassable by reason of snow and mud. It leads, too, across the tracks of the Long Island Railroad, and Mr. Gisco's children are young. The girls are thirteen, eleven, and nine, and the boys are ten and eight. The school term began in September last. Mr. Gisco started for the white children's school, on Brenton avenue. She was accompanied by her children—Cornelia, aged fifteen years, and her three brothers, aged eleven, ten, and nine, and Matilda, aged seven. Reaching the schoolhouse, she met with a cool reception. The principal said that he could not receive them, and that they must go to the colored school. When Mrs. Gisco's protest Superintendent William Hallard was sent for. Mr. Ballard said that the children must be taken to the colored school, but this the mother refused to do. She said they would go to the white school or they would stay at home.

Every morning and every afternoon for three days she took her little brood to the temple of learning, and on each occasion the door was refused instruction. Then the Giscos entered the three into the colored school, and kept the children at home. For six months these children, all of whom appear to be unusually bright, have been without instruction other than such as their ten-year-old Cornelia was able to impart to them. Finally the matter caused such a scandal that the authorities decided to act, and on Wednesday last Truant Officer Wright of Jamaica issued a complaint, citing that Samuel B. Gisco was guilty of a misdemeanor in refusing to send his son Jacob, aged eleven, to school.

GISCO ARRESTED.

Gisco accordingly appeared before Justice Wood in the Jamaica Town Hall Thursday to answer to the charge. Lawyer Leander B. Faber appeared as counsel for the School Board, while Gisco conducted his own defence. He admitted all the allegations of the complaint, but set up the plea that he had a right to send his children to the schoolhouse within his district, and that he had endeavored to do so. He did not propose to send them to a school nearly a mile further away.

"And, Your Honor," he said impressively, "I feel like Paul, summoned before the judges, and I'd answer you as Paul did. I'd send them to any school other than the white school."

Justice Wood finally imposed a fine of \$5 or five days in jail.

That same evening, as Gisco was about to be led to jail at Long Island City, Lawyer Faber appeared before the Justices and asked that an affidavit of correction be issued at that time, and the result of this request was that Gisco was at liberty yesterday, pursuing his peaceful avocation of scavenger.

The controversy has caused considerable discussion in Jamaica, and intense excitement among the colored people, who, without exception, uphold Gisco in the stand he has taken. They are all inclined to the belief that he has no grounds to stand upon.

HE SAID THAT HE DID NOT KNOW WHETHER HE SUPPORTED THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION OR NOT.

Mr. Gisco said that he did not know whether he supported the present administration or not. "I am usually classed with the reformers," he said. "I must say I don't think the reformers are all that they should be; they sometimes need reforming, too."

Mr. Moss declared that the present complexion of the city government was largely "due to accidents." He enumerated Sheriff Tansan and Coroner Hoebel as examples. He said they and one or two others were placed on the ticket of 1894 not because of their capabilities or fitness for office, "but because those who were running things wished to placate this element and that, and the question of their qualifications never was raised, but simply: 'What votes will they bring?' In many respects, Mr. Moss said, the ticket was "not a whit better than that of Tammany."

LEFT HER BABE IN BOSTON.

A Pretty Young Woman Arrested in Virginia for Deserting It.

Richmond, Va., March 27.—Miss Sylvia Burnes Clark, a very pretty girl of twenty-two, of Boston, was arrested here this afternoon for deserting her infant in that city.

The girl came here a week or more ago with Charles Flynn. The couple lived in a boarding-house until about three days ago, when Flynn returned to his parents. The girl remained, making a living by selling paper tins. Detective F. A. Hare, of the Charles Department, arrived Tuesday with a warrant charging the girl with placing her infant in a public hospital in Boston and deserting it.

She made no objection to returning to Massachusetts.

The detective, rather than to commit the runaway to the station house, permitted her to remain at her boarding-house. He joined his prisoner there and led the proprietor of the house to suppose she was his niece. Bart left this evening for Boston, with his prisoner, by way of the Old Dominion Steamship Line.

A BLACK DOG CONVERTED.

He Followed the Salvation Army Three Miles and Attended Prayer Meeting.

East Marion, L. I., March 27.—The Salvation Army came here last evening from Greenport and held a meeting. A medium-sized black dog followed the Army from Greenport and took refuge in the meeting-house. During the singing of one of the hymns the dog put in an appearance and seated himself on the platform with the Army. This caused much amusement, and one of the deacons managed with some difficulty to remove the interested creature and remove him.

Captain Ray, of the Army, said that the dog had been attracted by their singing, and that he had walked the distance of three miles to hear them.

Killed in an Elevator Shaft.

Charles Zapel, a painter, who lived on Thirty-seventh street, near Ninth avenue, fell down an elevator shaft in the Post Office Building, and was killed.

Zapel and Charles Oehler had been doing some painting in the building. They entered the elevator late yesterday afternoon. Oehler entered, but Zapel ran back for something he had forgotten.

The elevator continued its ascent, but the door was left open. Zapel, seeing it ajar, rushed to the door, thinking the car was waiting. He fell to the bottom of the distance of three stories, and died in a few minutes.

Their Suits for Damages Failed.

Charles L. Teel and Jesse Lewis yesterday brought suits against Edwin H. Litchfield, Jr., a Harvard student, and son of Edwin H. Litchfield, the Brooklyn millionaire. They demanded \$3,250 damages. One of the most sensational splits in the law was away in November last and dashed headlong away in November last and dashed headlong away in November last. Both men were hurt from their suits and injured. The jury decided in Mr. Litchfield's favor.

"SHE IS MY PICNIC GIRL."

The Words and Music of the

LATEST POPULAR SONG

With Every Copy of To-morrow's

SUNDAY JOURNAL



The man who has just been appointed to the highest position in the Supreme Court of New Hampshire by Governor Busel. He holds an enviable record as a lawyer and a judge, and is considered one of the soundest judicial minds in the East.